Robert Louis Stevenson Takes Up a House Upon the Island of Fakarava.

COULDN'T FIND THE OWNER

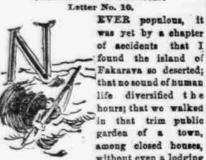
Several Posed as Proprieters, but Weuldn't Accept the Rent.

A PAMILY THROWN INTO THE SEA.

The Father Got Tired of Swimming, but the Mether Was Braver.

NATIVES AT TERIR CHURCH SERVICES

WEITTER FOR THE DISPATOR.



among closed houses. without even a lodging bill in a window to prove some tenantey in the back quarters, and when we visited the Government bungalow, that Mr. Donat, acting Vice Resident, greeted us alone and entertained us with cocoanut punches in the Sessions Hall and seat of judgment of that widespread archipelago, our glasses standing arrayed with summonses and census

The unpopularity of a late Vice Resident had begun the movement of exodus, his native employes demitting court appointments and retiring each to his own cocos patch in the eccentric districts of the isle. Upon the back of that, the Governor in Papeete assued a decree: All land in the Paumotus must be defined and registered or, at least, reclamation entered, by a certain date.

Don't Stick to a Single Atoll,"

Now, the folk of the archipelage are half nomadic; a man can scarce be said to belong to a particular stoll-he belongs to several, perhaps holds a stake and counts cousinship in half a score; and the inhabitants of Ro toavs in particular, man, woman and child, and from the gendarme to the Mormen prophet and the schoolmaster, owned—I was going to any land-owned at least coral blocks and growing coce palms in some ad-jacent lale. Thither—from the gendarme to the babe in arms, the pastor followed by his flock, the schoolmaster carrying along with him his scholars, and the scholars with their books and slates-they had taken ship some two days previous to our arrival, and

were all now engaged disputing boundaries. Fancy overhears the shrillness of their disputation mingle with the surf and scatter sea fewl. It was admirable to observe the completeness of their flight, like that of hibernating birds; nothing left but empty houses, like old nests to be reoccupied in spring; and even the harmless necessary dominie borne with them in their transmi gration. Fifty odd set out, and only seven, I was informed, remained. But when I made a feast on board the Casco, more than seven and nearer seven times seven anpeared to be my guests. Whence they apthey vanished when the feast was esten, I have no guess. In view of low island tales, and that awful frequentation which makes men avoid the seaward beaches of an atoll, some two-score of those that ate with us may have returned, for the occasion, from the

kingdom of the dead. Concluded to Live in the Town.

It was this solitude that put it in our minds to hire a house and become, for the time being, indwellers of the isle-a practice I have ever since, when it was possible, adhered to. Mr. Donat placed us, with that intent, under the convoy of one Taniera Mahinui, who cumulated the incongruous characters of catechist and convict. The resiler may smile, but I affirm he was well qualified for either part. For that of con-vict, first of all, by a good substantial felony, such as in all lands casts the perpetra-tor in chains and dungeons. Taniera was a man of birth—the chie! awhile ago, as he loved to tell, of a "sicri" or district in Anna of 800 souls. Hence the trouble sprang; for in an evil hour it occurred to the authorities in Papeete to charge the chief with the collection of the taxes. It is a question if much were collected; it is cer-tain that nothing was banded on; and Taniera, who had distinguished himself by a visit to Papeete and some high living in restaurants, was chosen for the scapegoat.

The reader must understand that not Tapiera, but the authorities in Papeete were the first in fault. The charge imposed was disproportioned. I have not yet heard of any Polynesian capable of such a burden; honest and upright Hawaiians—one in particu-lar, who was admired even by the whites as an inflexible magistrate-bave stumbled in the narrow path of the trustee. And Taniera, when the pinch came, scorned to de-nounce accomplices; others had shared the spoil, he bore the penalty alone,. He was condemned in five years.

Very Happy to Be a Convict. The period, when I had the pleasure of his friendship, was not yet expired; he still drew his prison rations, the sole and not un-welcome reminder of his chains, and, I be-lieve, looked forward to the date of his enfranchisement with mere alarm. For he had no sense of shame in the position; com-plained of nothing but the defective table of his place of exile; regretted nothing but the fowls and eggs and fish of his own more favored island. And as for his parishioners they did not think one hair the less of him. A school boy, mulcted in 10,000 lines of Greek, and dwelling sequestered in the dormitories, enjoys unabated consideration from his fellows. So with Taniera—a marked man, not a dishonored; having tallen under the lash of the unthinkable gods; a Job, perhaps, or say a Taniera in a den of lions. Songs are likely made and sung about this saintly Robin Hood.

On the other hand, he was highly qualified for his office in the church, being by na-ture a grave, considerate and kindly man; his face rupred and serious, his smile bright; several trades, a builder both of boats and houses; endowed with a fine pulpit voice; endowed besides with such a gift of eloquence that at the grave of the late Chief of Fakarava he set all the assistauts weeping. I never met a man of a mind more ecclesiastical; he loved to dispute and to inform himself of doctrine and the history of sects, and when I showed him the cuts is a volume of Chambers' Cyclopedis-except for one of an ape-be reserved his whole enthusiasm for cardinals' hats, centers, candle-sticks and cathedrals. Methought when he looked upon the cardinal's hat a voice said

frent and back. It contained three rooms, three sewing machines, three sea chests, chairs, tables, a pair of beds, a cradle, a double-barreled gun, a pair of colored prints after Wilkie and Mulresdy, and a French lithograph. Under the stilts of the house a stove was rusting, till we drew it forth and put it in commission. Not far off was the burrow in the coral whence we supplied ourselves with brackish water. There was live stock, besides, on the estate—cocks and hens and a brace of ill-regulated cata, whom Taniera came every morning to feed on grated cocoanut. His voice was our regular reveille, ringing pleasantly about the garden: "Pooty—pooty—poo—poo—poo."

"Pooly—pooly—poo—pool"

Every morning, as soon as he had fed the fowls, Mahinui set the bell agog in the small belfry; and the faithful, who were not very numerous, gathered to prayers. I was once present, it was the Lord's day, and seven females and eight males composed the congression. A wousan played precentor. congregation. A woman played precentor, starting with a longish note; the catechist joined in upon the second bar, and then the faithful in a body. Some had printed hymn books which they followed; some of hymn books which they followed; some of the rest filled up with "eh-eh-eh," the Paumotuan fol-de-rol. After the hymn, we had an antiphonal prayer or two; and then Taniera rose from the front bench, where he had been sitting in his catechist's robes, passed within the altar rails, opened his Tahitian Bible, and began to preach from notes. I understood one word—the name of God; but the preacher managed his voice with taste, used race and expressive gestures and made a strong impression of sincerity.

Both Catholic and Protestant. The plain service, the vernacular Bible, the hymn tunes mostly on an English pattern—"God Save the Queen," I was informed, a special favorite—all save some paper flowers upon the altar, seemed not merely, but austerely Protestant. It is thus hours; that we walked the Catholics have met their low island in that trim public preselytes half way. I should not forget,

band, I dare not say how many miles in a high sea, and came ashore at last with his dead body in her arms.

SAVING THE OYSTER.

Had Had a Dip in the Brine. Had Had a Dip in the Beine.

It was about 5 at night and after nine hours' swimming that Francois and his wife reached land at Rotoava. The gallant fight was wen, and instantly the more childish side of native character appears. They had supped, and told and retold their story, dripping as they came; the flesh of the woman, whom Mrs. Stevenson helped to shift, was cold as stone; and Francois, having changed to a dry cotton shirt and snir, was cold as stone; and Brancols, hav-ing changed to a dry cotton shirt and trousers, passed the remainder of the even-ing on my floor and between open doorways, in a thorough draught. Yet Francols, the son of a French father, speaks excellent French himself and seems intelligent.

A Very Remarkable Landlord. It was our first idea that the catechist true to his evangelical vocation, was cloth-ing the naked from his superfluity. Then it came out that Francois was but dealing with his own. The clothes were his, so was with his own. The clothes were his, so was the chest, so was the house. Francois was in fact the landlord. Yet you observe he had hung back on the veranda while Tantera tried his 'prentice hand upon the locks; and even now, when his true character appeared, the only use he made of the estate was to leave the clothes of his family drying on the fence. Tantera was still the friend of the house, still fed the poultry, still came about us on his daily visits, Francois, during the remainder of his stay, holding bashfully aloot.

And there was stranger matter. Since Francois had lost the whole load of his cutter, the half ton of copra, an ax, bowls, knives and clothes—since he had in a manner to begin the world again, and his necessary flour was not yet bought or paid for—I

sary flour was not yet bought or paid for—I proposed to advance him what he needed on the rent. To my enduring amazement he refused, and the reason he gave—if that can be called reason which but darkens counsel



however that the least ornate service at which I was ever present shook the chapel vault of Our Lady of the Snows among the hills of the Vivarais-a distant reminis-

Taniera had the keys of our house; it was with him I made my bargain, if that could be called a bargain in which all was remitted to my generosity; it was he who fed the cats and poultry, he who came to call and pick a meal with us like an acknowledged friend; and we long fondly supposed he was our landlord. This belief was not to bear the acids of experience; and, as my chapter has to relate, no certainty succeeded

We passed some days of airless quiet and great heat; shell gatherers were warned from the ocean beach, where sunstroke waited them from 10 till e; the bighest paim hung motionless, there was no voice audible but that of the sea on the far side. At last, about 4 of a certain afternoon, long cata-paws flawed the face of the lagoon; and presently in the treetops there awoke the grateful bustle of the trades, and all the houses and alleys of the island were fanned out. To more than one enchanted ship, that had lain long becalmed in view of the green shore, the wind brought deliverance; and by

friend you observe; not his creditor. I inquired into that and was assured that Taniera, an exile in a strange isle, might possibly be in debt himself, but certainly was no man's creditor. She Had the Air of the Mistress

She Had the Air of the Mistress.

Very early one morning we were awakened by a bustling presence in the yard, and found our camp had been surprised by a tall, lean old lady, dressed in what were obviously widow's weeds. You could see at a glance she was a notable woman—a housewife, sternly practical, alive with energy, and with fine possibilities of temper. Indeed there was nothing native about her but the skin; and the type abounds and is everyskin; and the type abounds and is everywhere respected, nearer home. It did us good to see her scour the grounds, examining the plants and chickens; watering, feeding, frimming them: taking angry, purpossible possession. When she neared the house our sympathy abated; when she came to the broken chest I wished I were elsewhere. We had scarce a word in common;

but her whole lean body spoke for her with indignant elequence.
"My chest!" it cried, with a stress on the possessive. "My chest—broken open! This is a fine state of things!"

I hastened to lay the blame where it be-

daylight on the morrow a schooner and two cutters lay moored in the port of Rotosva.

Not only in the cutside seas, but in the better. She repeated the names at first with



FISHERWOMEN AND THEIR BOAT."

lagoon itself, a certain traffic woke with the reviving breeze; and among the rest one Francois, a half blood, set sail with the first light in his own half-decked cutter. He had held before a court appointment; being, I believe, the residency sweeper-out. Trouble arising with the unpopular Vice-Resident, he had thrown his honors down, and fied to the far parts of the stoli to plant cabbages-or at least cocoa palms. Thence he was now driven by such need as even a Cincinnatus must acknowledge, and fared for the capital city, the seat of his late functions, to exchange half a ton of copra for necessary flour. And here, for a while, the

story leaves to tell of his voyaging. It must tell justead of our house, where, toward 7 at night, the catechist came suddenly in with his pleased air of being weldealy in with his pleased air of being welcome; armed besides with a considerable
bunch of keys. These he proceeded to try on
the sea chests, drawing each in turn from its
place against the wall. Heads of strangers
appeared in the doorway and volunteered
suggestions. All invain. Either they were
the wrong have as the wrong have as the the wrong keys or the wrong boxes, or the wrong man was trying them. For a while Taniera fumed and fretted; then had re-course to the more summary method of the hatchet; one of the chests was broken open, and an armful of clothing, male and female. baled out and handed to the strangers on the

These were Francois, his wife and their child. About 8 A. M. in the midst of the i-goon, the cutter had capsised in gibing. They got her righted, and though she was still full of water, put the child on hoard. The mainsail was carried away, but the jib still drew her sluggishly along, and Francois and the woman swam astern and worked, the rudder with their hands. The cold was cruel: the fatigue, as time went on hereme looked upon the eardinal's hat a voice said low in his ear: "Your foot is on the ladder."

The Best the Town Afforded.

Under the guidance of Taniera we were soon installed in what I believe to have been the best appointed private house in Fakarava. It was of one story, verandaed in

incredulity, then with despair. Awhile she seemed stunned, next fell to disemboweling the box, piling the goods on the floor, and visibly computing the extent of Francois' ravages; and presently after she was ob-served in high speech with Taniera, who seemed to hang an ear like one reproved.

Paid the Rent to Taniera. Here, then, by all known marks, should be my landlady at last; here was every character of the proprietor fully developed. Should I not approach her on the still depending question of my rent? I carried the point to an adviser.

"Nonsensel" he cried. "That's the old

woman, the mother. It doesn't belong to her. I believe that's the man the house beher. I believe that's the man the house belongs to," and he pointed to one of the colored photographs on the wall. On this I gave up all desire of understanding; and when the time came for me to leave, in the judgment hall of the archipelage and with the awful countenance of the acting Governor, I duly paid my rent to Taniera. He was satisfied, and so was I. But what had he to do with it? M. Donat, acting magistrate and a man of kindred blood, could throw no light upon the mystery; a plain private person, with a taste for letters, cannot be expected to do more.

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON. ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

A JOKE PROM A PUG.

one Gets Off Some Fun at the pense of the Ring.

New York Morning Journal. 1 When Bob Fitzsimmons, the great middle-weight, was in the city last be was saked by an admirer if he found any special benefit in being a pugilist.
"Yes," said the smiling Bob. "A pugilist

The People of Maryland Awake to the Recessity of Action.

STARTLING FIGURES ON THE BEDS.

Opinion in Favor of Putting the Industry in Private Hands.

THE NAVY PRACTICALLY USELESS

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCE. BALTIMORE, April 24.—The oyster season s over, and compared with previous years the result is a pronounced failure, for not only has the yield materially decreased, but the quality has also suffered, and, judging from the present outlook, the day seems not far distant when Maryland's oyster industry, which is perhaps the principal one in the State, shall have been ruined, or at least reduced to insignificant proportions. The people are now more than ever confronted by the necessity of securing such legislation as will effectually protect the oyster from

as will effectually protect the cyster from
the ruthless piracy of dredgers who know
no law and whose hand is not even stayed
by the knowledge that there must come a
day when their occupation will be gone.
Pittsburg, Chicago, St. Louis, and, in
fact, all the Western cities are almost entirely dependent upon the supply from here,
and Maryland cysters are preferred to all
others on account of their rich flavor.
Dredgers have for years persistently combated the assertion that the cyster beds
could be depleted. But there has been a
steady decrease in the yield for a number of
years, which has already greatly affected
the business and has caused Baltimore packing houses to transfer their operations to ing houses to transfer their operations to North Carolina and to New Orleans. North Carolina particularly has profited by the isxity of Maryland laws, combined with inability to enforce those that are on the statute books.

Recommendation of a Commission.

The cyster question has been prominently before the public for a number of years, and as early as 1883 it so engrossed the attention of those interested that pressure was brought to bear upon the Legislature to appoint a commission, consisting of Professor Brooks, an eminent scientist of the Johns Hopkins University; Captain James J. Waddell, the then commander of the State cyster navy, and Colonel William Henry Legg, a lawyer. Professor Brooks recommended that the beds be leased to private individuals, the State to guarantee them such protection in their rights as it could. Captain Waddell concurred in the recommendation; not so Colonel Legg. While apparently doing so in a general way, he dissented from the conclusions of the majority as to the probable speedy exhaustion of the cyster beds under the system of dredging and tonging then and still in vogue.

But an examination of the Chesapeake cyster beds made by Lieutenant Winslow, of the United States Navy, in 1878 and 1879, in comparison with that made by Prof. Brooks in 1882-3, demonstrates that in three years the beds examined had lost 35 per cent, more than one-third their value, and that where in 1878-9 there was one cyster on an average to 234 square yards of bed, in 1882-3, there but one cyster to each 444

In comparison with that made by Prof. Brooks in 1882-3, demonstrates that in three years the beds examined had lost 35 per cent, more than one-third their value, and that where in 1878-9 there was one oyster on an average to 2½ square yards of bed, in 1882-3, there but each oyster to each 4½ square yards of the same beds. Since 1883 the exhaustion and depletion of the oyster beds examined had lost 35 per cent, more than one-third their value, and that where in 1878-9 there was one oyster on an average to 2½ square yards of bed, in 1882-3, there but each oyster to each 4½ square yards of the same beds. Since 1883 the exhaustion and depletion of the oyster beds examined had legislation to the word and then coming back.

"I hate men who make statements about a little as he did so.

"I hate men who make statements about a little of the yeight yield that a very little of that was hanged that a very little of that was hanged to be season of 1891 finds all classes intersected in the oyster industry and in the present of the season of 1891 finds all classes intersected in the oyster had a bott of salts of ammonia pervaded the place; but with sear to the region of the heart, and moving have been such that the season of 1891 finds all classes intersected in the oyster had been danger. The pungent smell the place; but with sear to the region of the heart, and moving have been so the region of the heart, and moving have been so the region of the heart, and moving have been so the region of the heart, and moving have been so the region of the heart, and moving have been so the region of the heart, and moving have been so the region of the heart, and moving have been so the region of the heart, and moving have been so the region of the heart, and moving have been so the region of the heart, and moving have been so the region of the heart, and moving have been so the region of the heart and moving have been so the region of the tent of the transport of the said so.

"He is a little of that was hanged to the would put an end t

been introduced and encouraged, that the oyster grounds of Maryland, yielding only 10,000,000 bushels annually, were capable of vielding without injury 500,000,000 bushels a vear, and of furnishing employment to 500,000 people instead of 50,000. Under the present system the 640,000 acres of oyster grounds yield the State \$50,000 a year, besides about \$10,000 to the school fund. Rhode Island, from 1,100 acres of oyster ground, none of which is as valuable as that of the Chesapeake Bay, in 1884 derived a been introduced and encouraged, that the of the Chesapeake Bay, in 1884 derived a revenue (from rents, etc.) of \$11,000. Upon the same basis the oyster ground, properly developed, should yield the State annually over \$6,000,000, or more than enough to pay all the expenses of the State Government, interest on the public debt included, and dispense with the necessity of any State tax

As to the remedy for the existing state of affairs, opinions differ widely. No class of ystermen seems willing to sacrifice even the lightest temporary advantage, and legisla tion has therefore been an eggregious blun-der from the very first. As everyone knows oysters are caught in two ways-by means of the dredge and with tongs. The dredge is a large scoop composed of chain work and is raised by means of a windlass on board the boat. A bushel or more of oysters is thus brought up at one time. But by this means more oysters are frequently destroyed in one haul than are caught. The heavy dredge crushes the young oysters and drives many into the soft mud of the river bottom where

In order to protect the residents of the counties in their rights it became necessary to establish the oyster pavy in 1867. There are now two steamers, six schooners and eight sloops. The steamers have crews of 12 men, and the sloops and schooners, on an average, half that number.

The Navy Doesn't Protect But to anyone who has observed events it has long since become apparent that the navy is totally inadequate to enforce the oyster laws. The commanders of the various boats are distally taken from the countries which border on their districts and are loth to resort to strict measures to stop dep redations for fear of being ostracised in their redations for fear of being ostracised in their own community. One method by which piratical dredges have been enabled to operate in spite of police surveillance was to station a boat at each end of a certain district. This boat would signal the approach of the police vessel and the dredges would have then withdrawn to a place within the limits assigned to them. The sentry boats were given a share of the catch. But frequently such precautions were not taken and as many of the oyster boats were fleeter than the police boats they would run away.

and as many of the cyster boats were fleeter than the police boats they would run away, nothing daunted by a shot or two fired across the bows.

Aside from passing the culling law nothing has lately been done to protect the cyster. The sentiment in favor of private ownership has gradually been gaining favor among thinking people. A mass meeting was held recently at which the situation was discussed and the conclusion was reached that the leasing of the beds was the only remedy. The meeting was attended by some of the foremost men of the State. Of course this does not suit the dredger. The season of the foremost men of the State. Of course this does not suit the dredger. The season now is from October 1 to April 15. The tengers are allowed 15 days' start and five days after the dredging season has closed, Those opposed to the leasing of the beds will also hold a mass meeting, which is to take place on April 30. Men who are thoroughly informed on the subject, however, predict that Prof. Brooks' recommendations will ultimately prevail, and assert that if they should not, the utter ruin of the oyster industry is inevitable, and the tinplate business so intimately connected with it greatly damaged. The Maryland oyster, unlike the Connecticut and New York bivalve, has no natural enemies. The "Yes," said the smiling Boo. "A pugilist need never be in debt."

"How's that?"

"Why, he can square off whenever he pleases."

Then Bob had to pay for the lemonade for time will increase rapidly.

L. W. SZERBLAN.



FANTASTIC TALE, INTRODUCING HYPNOTIC THEORIES. WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH

BY F. MARION CRAWFORD.

Author of "Mr. Isaacs," "Dr. Claudius," "A Roman Singer," and Many Other Stories That Have Taken Rank as Standard Literature.

CHAPTER XXII. "It is of no use to resist," said the Wanlerer, quietly. "We are too strong for Kafka said nothing, but his bloodshe

eyes glared up angrily at the tall man's "He looks dangerous, and he still has that hing in his hand," said Keyork Abrabian. "I think I will give him ether at once while

the Individual holds him, Perhaps you could do it?"

But Kafka still clutched it firmly. "You had better give it up," he said. Kafka shook his head angrily and set his eeth, but the Wanderer unclasped the fingers y quiet force and took the weapon away.

He handed it to Keyork, who breathed sigh of relief as he looked at it, smiling at last, and holding his head on one side. "To think," he solfloquized, "that an inch of such pretty stuff as Damasous steel, in the right place, can draw the sharp line between

time and eternity!" He put the knife tenderly away in the besom of his fur coat. His whole manner changed and he came forward with his usual, almost jaunty step.

"And now that you are quite harmless, my dear friend," he said, addressing Israel Kaika, "I hope to make you see the folly of your ways. Isuppose you know that you are quite mad, and that the proper place for

you is a lunatic saylum."

The Wanderer laid his hand heavily upon
Keyork's shoulder.

"Remember what I told you," he said
sternly. "He will be reasonable now.
Make your fellow understand that he is to

a groan. His face grew pale and his eye-lids drooped.

"Get some wine—something to restore him," the Wanderer said.

Keyork looked at the Moravian critically

"Yes," he asserted, "he is more exhausted than I thought. He is not very dangerous now." Then he went in search of what was needed. The Individual retired to a detance and stood looking on with folded

"Do you hear me?" asked the Wanderer, speaking gently. Do you understand what I say?"

"You will do nething of the kind," the Wanderer answered. "What a coward you are, Keyork!" he added, contemptuously. Going to Kafka's side, he took him by the wrist of the hand which held the knife. "I say?"

I say?"

I say?"

I say?"

You are very ill. This foolish idea that has possessed you this evening comes from your illness. Will you go away quietly with me, and make no resistance, so that I may the care of you?" may take care of you?"
This time there was not even a movement of the head.

"This is merely a passing," the Wanderer "You have been feverish and excited, and I dare say you have been too much alone of late. If you will come with me, I will take care of you and see that all is well."

"I told you that I would kill her, and I will," said Israel Kafka, faintly, but distinctly

tinetly, "You will not kill her," answered his companion. "I will prevent you from at-tempting it, and as soon as you are well, you will see the absurdity of the idea."

Israel Kafka made an impatient gesture,

feeble, but sufficiently expressive. Then all at once his limbs relaxed, and his head fell forward upon his breast. The Wanderer started to his feet and moved him into a more comfortable position. There were one or two quickly drawn breaths and the breathing ceased altogether. At that moment Keyork returned, carrying a bottle

of wine and a glass.
"It is too late," said the Wanderer,
gravely. "Israel Kafka is dead."
"Dead!" exclaimed Keyork, setting down what he had in his hands and hastening to examine the unfortunate man's face and

have known that was the only thing to do.
Put a cushion under his head. There—he
will come to himself presently, but he will
not be so dangerous as he was."
The Wanderer drew a long breath of relief
as he helped Keyork to make the necessary

"How long will it last?" he inquired.
"How can I tell?" returned Keyork sharply. "Have you never heard of a synceope? Do you know nothing about anything?"

He had produced a bottle containing some

very strong salt, and was applying it to the unconscious man's nostrils. The Wanderer paid no attention to his irritable temper and stood looking on. A long time passed, and yet the Moravian gave no further signs of

"It is clear that he cannot stay here, if he is to be seriously ill," the Wanderer said.

and wait for us. The Individual and I can take care of him very well."
"Thanks," replied the Wanderer, with a slight smile. "I am not in the least tired, and I prefer to stay where I am. I am not hindering you, I believe."

Now Keyork Arabian had no interest in

allowing Israel Kafka to die, though the Wanderer half believed that he had, though Wanderer half believed that he had, though he could not imagine what that interest might be. The little man was in reality on the track of an experiment, and he knew very well that so long as he was so narrowly watched it would be quite impossible to try i. In spite of his sneers at his companion's ign rance, he was a ware that the latter knew enough to make every effort conducive to reving the patient, if left to himself, and he submitted with a bad grace to doing what he would rather have left undone. He would have wished to let the flame



of life sink yet lower before making it brighten again, for he had with him a prep-aration which he had been carrying in his "And it is equally clear that he cannot be

taken away," retorted Kevork. . "You seem to be in a very combative frame of mind," the other answered, sitting down and looking at his watch. "If you cannot receive him, he ought to be brought to more comfortable quarters for the night." "In his present condition—of course,"

down and looking at his watch. "If you cannot receive him, he ought to be brought to more comfortable quarters for the night."

"In his present condition—of course," said Keyork with a sneer.

"Do you think he would be in danger on the way?"

"I never think—I know," snarled the sage.

The Wanderer showed a slight surprise at the roughness of the answer, but said nothing, contenting himself with watching the proceedings keenly. He was by no means past suspecting that Keyork might apply some medicine the very reverse of reviving if left to himself. For the present there of making the experiment upon an example of the sage. proceedings keenly. He was by no means past suspecting that Keyork might apply some medicine the very reverse of reviving if left to himself. For the present there seemed to be no danger. The pungent smell of salts of ammonia pervaded the place; but the Wadanas that Harabara and the salts of the process of the place; but

pocket for months in the hopes of scaldentally happening upon just such a case as the present, and he longed for an opportunity of

FURNITURE: CARPETS

It's worth while to call for making provision for the proper care of your supply of meat and provisions, NECESSITATES A upon Keech if you RELIABLE

are in need of anything REFRIGERATOR. in the way of Household'

We have them in all sizes and styles, Goods or Spring Clothing. The and at very low prices. Here's a department that variety of style big Penn Avenue Stores are full and and size is necessary to satisfaction. Keech has dozens complete in their assortment-every de-\of patterns.

partment to itself and every dependable class of goods, represented, not in

But with a complete line. The logical conclusion is that if you

PLENTY OF GOODS

To select from, you will be able to select what

PLEASES YOU MOST.

And will satisfy you best. Keech does not handle anything that

in stock is reliable and

guaranteed all right.

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CASH OR CREDIT.

The center of attraction is the above suite, three pieces, full size, hard wood, finished in Antique or XVI. Century, and only \$18. Nothing like it ever offered elsewhere at the price.

is unreliable or shoddy. Every piece When you see how cheap we are selling fine Lace Curof FURNITURE, every yard of tains you will feel disposed to throw aside the old ones, that have CARPETING, in fact everything seen so much service and pur-/chase new.

CURTAINS

Add much to the beauty of the home. Its well to buy where the stock is new and the styles the latest. Keech has all the best makes, Guipure, Cluny, Irish Pointe, etc.

While you are at it, and taking into consideration the necessities of the proper care of the "provisions," have never vis-don't forget the "baby." Lovely spring warns you of the need of a ited Keech's stores. it will pay you to give

BABY COACH

him a call. You'll see the Keech is showing the most complete line. ever offered in this city, and at prices reason when you see the stock. that cannot be duplicated by any other dealer in this vicinity, from / You'll feel the economy of it when a hundred styles, ranging in prices from \$3 50 up. / you buy. Our stores are big enough to

hold a full complement of all desirable Household Goods, and we

NO OTHER KIND,

And our prices have made our business popular with our patrons.

DEPARTMENTS

You will find us cheaper than other dealers. We handle nothing that we do not

GUARANTEE.

In Ladies Spring Wraps and

Floor coverings can be seen Cloaks you will find us able to please at Keech's in special new colors and designs. The spring you. In Men's Spring Suits you trade has been large in this department, but Keech has kept up the will find us lower in price tha supply by daily orders from the factories, and in many who advertise the

CARPETS

Of all kinds you are bound to be suited. Mo- cheapest Try

quettes, Velvets, Wiltons, Brussels and Tapestries-

Ingrains-also Linoleums, Oil Cloths, Rugs, etc., etc.

KEECH'S MAMMOTH HOUSEFURNISHING STORES, 923, 925, 927 PENN AVE., NINTER'S.T.

Open Saturdays Till 10 P. M.

SELLING FAST AT JUST \$18.